

Must Take a Present.

The woman who used to look upon a Dallas News.

Men and Women.

Man cannot degrade woman without wedding invitation as a social victory himself falling into degradation; he now has a daughter who includes such | cannot elevate her without at the same things in the list of monthly bills.— time elevating himself. - Alexander Walker.

Keep your eye on the man who Celebrate at least one day in the ever makes mistakes.

"Run Down" People Easy Prey To Serious Disease

When you get "run down" it | impurities, a vegetable medicine merely means your system is dis- like 8.5.8., which has served thouordered,-working poorly. If the sands thus in the last half cendisorder stays small, you may re- tury. main just "run down." But if it! Get S.S.S. from your druggist, gets worse, you are

downright sick. Don't wait until your run down" condition develops into real illness. Start today toning your AS A TONIC remedy to drive out the



right now. Toen write us about your condition, addressing Chief Medical Advisor, 848 Swift Laboratory, Atlanta, Georgia. We'll send you medical counsel

NOT IN WHOLESALE BUSINESS JUST MATTER OF DEDUCTION

Require More Than Druggist Carried in Stock.

The drug store was oul e near the hours when he was awakened by the this incident: violent ringing of his night twil.

pulled timself from his warm bed. "Mine's not to reason why, or some in one eye and spavined. philosophically,

Throwing up his bedroom window

Relow he saw a young lady.

"What can I do for you, miss?" he inquired. "Is anyone dving?"

"Oh no!" came back in sweet tones. "But I'm dancing at the hall close by. and I have quite run out of rouge. shorted the disgusted I never keep enough rouge in stock to

cover a cheek like yours!" Then he banged the window down and returned to bed.-Chicago Daily

Girl He Was Looking For "Why are you so pensive?" he asked

"I'm not pensive," she replied "But you haven't said a word for 20 minutes. "Well I didn't have anything to

say. "Don't you ever say anything when you have nothing to say?"

"No." she said. "Will you be my wife?" he asked.

Edith-I have only two girl ene mies and they don't speak to each

Mabel-How fortunate? Nothing succeeds like success-in

stirring up detraction.

Minds of too many men are filled with useless knowledge.

Amount of Rouge This Damsel Would As the Boy Explained It, the Finding of Horse Was Really Quite Simple Matter

Speaking of the development of the dancing hall; but the druggist was not story-telling talent in youth. Richard a dataer, and had been in bed many Bennett, the accor, is fond of relating

Some years ago a prominent citizen With sleepy words of complaint he of a town last a horse. It was no poor soul may do a guy," he murmured haps as a relic, Bennett says, the be allowed the first cold gust of wind for its return. The town half-wit, a to rush past him, then put his head boy of nineteen, with a harvi'p, came one afternoon leading the horse, with to the prominent chilzen's door. The

horse's owner was pleased. "Now," said he kindly, scenting a venture, "now, my boy, here's your \$5; and I'll give you another \$5 if chemist. "I am very sorry, miss, but you'll tell me just how you found my hores

"Well, all right," said the boy. "I jus' thought if I was that old horse where I would go, and I did and he

He got the extra five .- Kausas City

Greecing the World. Two children were talking. "What is it that makes day and

night, anyway? asked one.

"Well, you see, the earth turns around on an axis," answered the other. "Do you mean to say that the earth

turns around and around?" "Yes. What are you laughing at?" "I was just thinking bow funny it

would be if the axle got rusty and the earth stopped." "Why, the axle doesn't get rusty;

they keep it oiled all the time. "Where do they oil it, in China?" "No. in Greece."

If a man owns street-rallway stock,

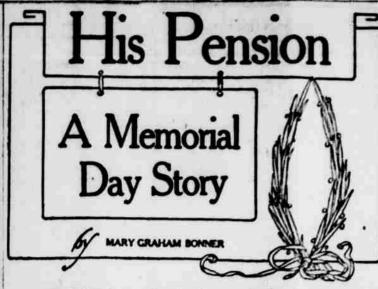
he never recommends walking as an exercise.

Ready to Eat and **Every Bit Eatable** Grape:Nuts

is convenient, free from waste, and moderate in price.

Skilled blending and long baking bring out the full flavor and richly-nourishing qualities of this cereal food, and make it easy to digest.

There's a Reason For sale by all grocers



to his dime novel to argue with the latest crank at the door, or perhaps Glad to have seen you." he wanted to see which inning. Or it may have been the eager gleam in the old man, and was gone. the old man's eyes and the tremble in the thin voice that made the boy

idmit him. The boy, who knew how to dismiss the most persistent visitor and to discover the secret reason behind the wish to see "the editor," finally let the expectant figure through the swinging gate. The old man, limping slightly, followed the boy into the office of the editor in chief.

He had formulated quite carefully in his mind why he wanted to see an editor. He wanted to talk to someone of importance, someone with influence, someone who would listen.

"I want my pension," he faltered. The editor was looking at him. The boy had vanished and the old man stood there, a look of fear in his face which he failed to conceal. He seemed a pathetic figure amid the turmoil of the newspaper office—where men were hurrying "to make editions." The old man's clothes were threadbare, but there was an impeccable cleanness about him and a refreshing absence of shiftlessness which so often stamps the tellers of hard-luck stories. He was a strange mixture of poverty and respectability.

"I fought for the Union," he continued. "I was wounded at Petersburg in '64. I have never had a good right leg since. And now I want my pen-

"Where do you live?" asked the editor. It never occurred to him to ask what brought the old man to him with this plea. "And what is your name? Why are you only asking for this pension now? Tell me about it, andtake your time," he added as he saw



Let the Expectant Figure Through the Gate.

prominent chizen wanted the horse, the gray eyes fill with terror. "There's So he advertised, offering \$5 reward no hurry." And with a look of sudden relief the old man commenced;

"I am at the Mills hotel now. a strap about the size of a shoestring, cents a night. I can stay there three more nights. After that I don't know where I'll go."

"You mean," said the editor, "that "Yes, that's it, where I can staywhere I can stay," he mumbled. "My swful sick-for eight months. It took what we had left from the money her folks gave her to run the farm with And we had to mortgage it to pay the doctor. I sold the farm when she died, and the man who bought it-

"Oh," said the editor somewhat sharply, as he interrupted with a cough and a turn of his chair toward the papers on his desk. To himself he was thinking, "What made that stupid boy let this crank in?" Here was just another hard-luck tale. "Well, what of the wary" be asked

abruptly. Yes, I was a coming to that, a coming to that," repeated the old man slowly. "I wanted to fight for the North and the Union." His voice had risen to a pitch of shaking intensity. His white hair gave him the look of

a prophet. "And then I was wounded. I was better-all well-peace was declared. I went home then and my old woman used to listen to the stories I told of the war." On he talked with the gar Lincoln!" ruitty of old age.

So engrossed had be become in his story that he had forgotten the purpose of his visit-had forgotten everything except the glowing pride and patriotism be had felt in having been in the Union's struggle

But the editor had leaned back in his chair long enough. There was an editorial to be written.

"And new you want a pension, ch?" The old man had become "Yes, sir. suddenly shy.

fought, sir! books. And I was wounded—it's down on the books, too. Edward McClurethat's my name-born in Dunkirk, M. North's hard fight, and I joined the Y. eighty-three years ago come next army. I left the many because of the April 27th; Grant's birthday," he add-grub—all the rest of my story is true. ed irrelevantly and proudly.

him. "I'll sitend to it; I have some hotel. A brief note from Washington friends in Washington. And here—to the editor told of the investigation, he handed him a bill. "This may help and of the rule that made a pension rou a little until your pension comes. for a deserter impossible. But he

OSSISLY the office boy Tou fought for it, you know," he was too eager to get back pressed, as the old man healtsted. "Drop in next week to see me. We'll know something then. Good-bye, sir.

The editor stood up with an attiteam scored in the eighth tude of unmistakable farewell. "Thank you, thank you," stamm

Somehow the editorial did not go well. The strange plea, the mild eyes,



the limping step, returned to the editor's mind again and again. And a letter to Washington was written.

Governmental investigation began, But there seemed to be some difficulty, for, born in the same town, with the name of Walter McClure, was a man who had deserted from the pays four months previous to the time Edward McClure joined the army. And the pension bureau, always suspicious, centended they were the same.

The editor questioned McClure about this on his next visit. But the old man was vehement in his denials and insisted there must be a mistake.

"Yes, a mistake in the records." straightened out." he said assuringly. "Soon, Mr. McClure, we'll have your pension for you."

It was a cold March day when the old man happened in the newspaper office again. This time the editor had good news for him. That very week man from Washington would come with the pension.

The official examiner of pension seekers arrived the following morning. He remained until evening. It was an hour before train time. All day long be had questioned and cross-questioned the old man. This strange coincidence of the other man with a similar description and similar name puzzled him, but the old man was not to be shaken.

The train was starting soon. There must be brutal.

"Look here," he exclaimed as a last resort, "Mr. McClure, you know I don't want to send you to jail for perjury." The old man started and gave a queer gasp. "But you do know." the official went on mercilessly, "that Walhave a room there. It costs me ten ter McClure, who deserted the navy four months before Edward McClure toined the army, are one and the same man. Born in the same year, from the same town, found in the navy good narrative and perhaps an ad- you don't know where you can stay?" books as a deserter, in the army records as a fighter for the Union and a wounded soldier at Petersburg. You don't believe it!" he muttered incredwife died last month. She was sick - know our records never make mis- ulously. "Why do you taunt me?" he



But You Must Tell Me the Truth."

takes. I want to help you. I don't sent to the hospital and when I was want to send you to jail. But you must tell the truth!" "Send an old man-to jail," he faltered, "no old man who fought for

> "Now, Mr. McClure," said the offcial. He was getting what he wanted Tragedies were of no account it was that the records and his investigation should not be found wanting. "We won't send you to jail-if you will admit that Walter McClure and Edward McClure are the same."

Sols rent the old man's frame, and his answer came in a thick, cheking voice. "Yes, we're the same. I was in the navy. I was ship's boy. I His voice broke, his jumped overboard one night because the grub was so bad. It wasn't what "Please, sir, I need it. sir! And I I was used to. And then I left for It's all down on the New York. Yes, I ran away. I got there, but I couldn't bear to read what the papers had to say about army. I left the mavy because of the

You know it is!" The official returned to Washington and Edward McClure returned to the

tried to have an exception made, urg ing the old man's valorous service and his extreme age in extenuation, and the people in Washington promised to do what they could.

Day after day went by, but Edward McClure falled to visit his friend the editor. Finally one afternoon the editor closed his desk and went to the botel in search of the old man. But he had gone. They said he had taken a chill and had left a few nights

before for a hospital. But they did not know which one "If you bear of him," said the editor, "I would like to know at once." And the manager promised Some weeks went by. One day an official-looking envelope arrived at the

hotel and true to his word the manager telephoned the editor. When he reached the hotel be opened the long envelope, to find that Edward McClure was to receive his pension for meritorious service. Enclosed was the check-a big check.

The editor searched the records until at last be found Edward McClure in Bellevue hospital. And there be

Soon down the lise he saw the face of Edward McClure. Still immaculate, he lay there gaunt and white.

"He is often delifious, but very harmless and so weak," said the nurse as they approached his bed. "He is dying. He eaught a bad cold and be had been so poorly nourished that he hadn't the strength to stand it. Today has been a hard one for him. He heard a band and asked us what it meant and when he told him it was Memorial day he went all to pleces. Why it made an impression on him I don't know. He usually raves and cries, 'Shame, shame, he hounded me down. I had to tell him! I had to tell him! You'd better talk to him before he starts raving again."

"You don't think he will live?" "It's simply a question of hours. after his attack today," said the nurse caimly. She had seen so many die.

. "Good afternoon," said the editor, as he took the wasted hand.

Edward McClure turned his best and his gray eyes brightened, but quickly darkened into a dull, dead light. "I was ashamed to come back, he murmured.

"But here's your pension, McClure," agreed the editor. "It will all be said the editor. His voice rose "You're to have your pension, after all.



The Gleam Had Left His Eves

I have it here with me." He was trying to be quite clear. The old man seemed so dazed.

"They was marching to the graves of the heroes today," he whispered. They'll never go where the deserters

"I have your pension." said the edi-

tor again. "Do you see!" "What for?" he raised himself to "A deserter get a pension? 1

unished bitterly. You're to have a pension for meritorious service, Mr. McClure," said the "You fought to the war and you were wounded. You deserve it and you get it! Do you see?" showed him the check. "Almost five thousand dollars," he exclaimed. "You'll be able to live comfortably now. That home in the country-you know-" and the editor tried to be jolly while the old man looked at him searchingly. He clutched the check with unsteady fingers. His grant eyes strained with a look of intensity to decipher-yes, he had it! There were the two words-Edward McClure! On Memorial day in future years the band would play and perhaps they would

not a fiar-He turned suddenly, with a great effort, to the editor. A cleam of tri-

umph flashed into his sunken eyes. "Live comfortable, editor?" "No. I'm not to live comfortgasped. able. But I'll tell you what, editor-I'll die comfortable!"

The gleam left the eyes, the life had left the body, but the hand of Edward McClure clutched his pension! if. 1911, Western Nemspaper Unten

"Peter, Wnere's Thy Wife?" Man is always imagining that be hears bits of buman speech in the calls

of Birds. The Boer on the South Af-

rican veidt, though he seems unimarin-

ative enough to a stranger, has his out pretty fancies of that nort. Ope of them is referred to by a correspondent of the New York Times After a protracted winter the first signs of spring are the letters person write to the press to my that they have beard the call of the red-throates cuckee. The Dutch call him Piet, mil vrouw (Piet, my wife), because his call sounds like those words. The story is that a Dutchman named Plet shot a female cuckeo one day and that ever saking, "Flet, mijn vrouw?" The story gains point from the fact that there i thing meisucholy to the bird's cry and that no answering call by the is ever beard.

SHE DIDN'T DARE

On Verge of Nervous Cottapse. Indiana Woman Was Almost

HER FRIENDS DISHEARTENED

Troubles Disappear When She Takes Tenias, and Nerves New Are as Steady as Can Bo-General Health Splendid.

"I was on the verge of a collapse and was actually afraid to leave the house, but I am overjoyed now at the way Taniac has restored my besith so perfectly," declared Mrs. Cora M. Jackson, 504 Mulberry St., Terre

"I was almost a nervous wreck, and at times for anyone to even talk to me upact me completely. Even at night I could not get easy and quiet and would lie wide-awake, hardly able to sleep at all, and often just got up out of bed. I was so restless. Nerv ous beadaches often came on me an frequently lasted for days at a time. Then I had rheumatism so bad in my joints I was almost belpless. My legs and elbows burt fearfully and sometimes I tust sched all over. There seemed to be no relief for me, my friends were all worried and I was

almost disheartened. "But, happely for me, one of my friends suggested that I try Taniac. I never will forget how I began to improve and now I think it is wonderful that I am feeling so well and strong. My nerves are just as stendy as can be and I haven't a rhequiable pain about me. I am in just splendld health and wish everybedy knew what a grand medicine Tanine is."

Tuning is sold by leading druggists every where .- Advertisement.

Two Innocents Cop (surprising footpad at work)-Ah, that's the second time I've caught you redhanded.

Crook (calmly puffing cigar)-What's de matter? I got me license, Cop-Don't pretend innocence; you know there's a law against smoking on Sunday !- California Pelican.

Catarrh

Catarrh is a local disease greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. Halla'S CATARRH MEDICINE is a Tonic and Blood Purifier. By cleaning the blood and building up the System. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE restores normal conditions and allows Nature to do its work.

All Drugsists. Circulars free.

F. J. Chency & Co., Toledo, Ohia.

Costume.

"A moron is a grown-up person who is more or less like a child." "I have been told so," said Miss Cayenne.

"Would you call a mature lady who wears very short dresses a moron? "No. I'd call her a more-off." SHAKE INTO YOUR SHOES

True Unselfishness. When a man asks a girl to be his bachelor apartments and chorus girls she has a revelation of human unselfishness that stands as the eighth won-

der of the world.-Idaho Yaru.

Better Way. The remantic woser promises to die for a giri" "Weil?" The prostic

husband gets his life insured."

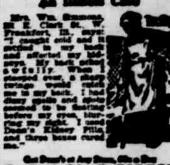
preciate.

Just Se. "We ordinary people never get invited to a house party." "Yes, we have a lot of luck that we don't ap-

Hope is the bridge over the stream of disappointment.

Not much of a victory is won when man obeys with a grumble.

TO LEAVE HOUSE Helpless.



By Four Eatonics

"I have taken four Entonic tal and they relieved me of sour stom end it to everybody," mys

I recommend it to everybody," says Mrs. G. P. Hicks.

If stomach is not digesting your food; if you have soursess, blosting, food repeating, indigestion or acid stomach, Entonic will remove the scusse by taking sp and carrying out the acidity and gases, bringing quick relief and healthy digestion. Why suffer stomach trouble? Why not keep your digestion normal and enloy good for seemach trouble? Why not keep your digestion normal and enjoy good health? An Entonic taken after each

your digestion normal and enjoy good health? An Eatonic taken after each meal will prevent discomfort and pain. Make the test today and see how quickly this wonderful remedy acts. It comes in handy tablet form. Carry it with you. A big box costs only a tride with your druggist's guarantes.

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prepaid upon receipt of price by the Cwl Chemical Works, Terre Haute, Ind. AGENTS - We man you to

"Liquer always loosened up our po said a waiter reminiscer Meaning, we suppose, that it reies the "ttp" from the tippiers.-B

Never. "The stage is not true to life." "Oh. "Did you ever see a ome now." germald like the core in music

There are 12,000,000 segroes United States.

comedy ?

